DC

LOONEY TUNES™

66
JUL 00

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

KIDS' WB™

GOES GUMSHOE!

The GOOD, the BAD, and the STINKY!

The Painted Pussycat

CRAIG BOLDMAN writer
DAVID ALVAREZ pencils
MIKE DeCARLO inks
JOHN COSTANZA letters
DIGITAL CHAMELEON colors
HARVEY RICHARDS assists
HEIDI MacDONALD edits

"PUSSYCAT DESCENDING A STAIR CASE"! HAS ANYONE EVER TRIED TO STEAL IT?

THEES EEZ ZE MOST WELL-PROTECTED PAINTEENG IN ZE WORLD!

STEAL EET? IMPOSSIBLE! RIDICULOUS! ABSURD!

WB1802

LE HA HA HA LE HEE

WHY, ZE VERY IDEA-- EET EEZ TO LAUGH!

LE HEE HEE-- LE

WHAT TH--?!

EET EEZ IMPOSSIBLE! OW COULD EET HAVE HAPPENED?! OO COULD HAVE DONE EET?!

WHO? JUST ZAT LOVABLE LEETLE INTERNATIONAL ART THIEF-- MOI!

AT LE POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

ZE PAINTED POOSEYCAT PAINTEENG EEZ MEESING! I NEED A VOLUNTEER TO TAKE ZE CASE!

MOI!

I WEEL DO EET!

PICK MOI!

Le Police Headquarters

MOI, CHIEF INSPECTOR!

EXCELLENTE! ZIS GLOVE EES ZE CLUE! EET EEZ ZE TRADE-MARK OF -- "LE WHIFF!"

LE WHIFF!?!

Z

NOT LE WHIFF!

I QUEET!

LE RESIGN!

ZAT EES A DIFFERENT KETTLE OF ESCARGOT!

LE COWARDS!

:sigh: I WAS AFRAID OF ZIS! ZAT LEAVES NOBODY TO TAKE ZE CASE!

OR--?

SOON...

THANK YOU FOR COMING, CHIEF INSPECTOR, AND PLEASE EXCUSE ZÉ PAINT! EET EEZ "PERFORMANCE ART" NIGHT AT ZE MUSEUM!

HARRUMPH! YES, OF COURSE!

YOU SAID ON ZE PHONE ZAT YOU WERE BRINGING YOUR MOST WILY DETECTIVE!

ER-- QUITE SO! SHE'S NEVAIR LOST A CASE!

I PRESENT-- :ahem: INSPECTOR PENELOPE!

ZEES? ZEES EEZ YOUR TOP DETECTIVE?

BUT EET EES A POOSEY-CAT!

ALL ZE BETTER TO CATCH ZE CAT BURGLAR, NO? NOW RELAX, "ZE WHIFF" IS AS GOOD AS CAUGHT!

EH-- G'BYE!

TSK TSK TSK! WHEN WEEL ZEY EVER LEARN? ZE WHIFF FIGHTS ZE LAW AND ZE WHIFF WINS!

LE Museum

I, PEPE LEPEW, ALIAS "ZE WHIFF," AM TOO SLEEPERY FOR ZEM! TOO DEVIOUS, TOO CLEVAIR, TOO...

TOO... TOO...

SAY-- SHE EEZ TOO MUCH, NON?

ZIS CROOK FEELS ZE SUDDEN URGE TO GO STRAIGHT!

STRAIGHT INTO ZE ARMS OF ZAT COMELY DETECTIVE, YES?

?

LE FEET PRINTS

?

?

HOT BABY!

YOU ARE GETTING WARMER!

KEEP GOING!

AH! ZE LONG ARM OF ZE LAW! AND ZOSE LONG, LONG LEGS! OOH LA LA!

LE JACKPOT

I SURRENDER! -- TO YOUR CHARMS!

SHH, MA CHERIE!

WE HAVE ZE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT!

WEETH ONLY ZEE SOUND OF OUR BEATING HEARTS TO--

SNIFF SNIFF

Le ZOW!

?

IN MY IMPETUOUSNESS, I FORGET-- ZE LADIES, ZEY LOVE ZE THRILL OF ZE CHASE!

FWIP

Le CRASH!

WELL WELL, YOU 'AVE FOUND MY HIDEOUT! EET COULD USE A WOMAN'S TOUCH, EH?

AND SO COULD I!

WHUMP

I'D SAY I'VE BEEN FRAMED. BUT WHY WASTE SUCH A SEXY ACCENT ON SUCH A PUNY JEST, EH?

PUFF! PUFF! WHEW!

Le Mail

SO, YOU 'AVE PENETRATED MY CLEVAIR DISGUISE!

ZE HEART. SHE CANNOT BE FOOLED, OUI?

Le Mail

I AM LE MAIL! YOU ARE LA FE-MAIL! MAYHAP I COULD INTEREST YOU EEN A GAME OF POST OFFICE TO--

SLAM!

Le Mail

PUFF PUFF PANT!

EH?

YOU HOO, LEETLE ONE! YOU 'AVE ME SURROUNDED!

IT SEEMS I CANNOT ESCAPE YOU!

!

YOU 'AVE CAUGHT ME FAIR AND SQUARE! I WEEL COME PEACE-FULLY!

YOU 'AVE CAUGHT ME!

YOU 'AVE CAUGHT ME!

CRAM

WELL, YOU MEESED ME BY ZAT MUCH!

♪ OH INSPECTOR! ♫

I AM READY TO BE INSPECTED! ♪

♫ YOU ARE RUNNING ZE WRONG WA-AY! ♪

AH, ZERE YOU ARE, LEETLE ONE! I TURN MYSELF EEN! NOW WHERE EEZ MY REWARD, EH?

MWAH! M-MWAH!

CLANG!

LE OUCH!

W-WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, INSPECTOR PENELOPE? EET WAS **YOU** WHO TOOK ZE PAINTING ALL ALONG?!

DISGRACEFUL! WE MUST LOCK YOU UP WEETH ZE MOST IMMEDIATE IMMEDIACY!

Le Paddy Wagon

:sigh: AH WELL-- EET EES GOOD ZAT SHE EES A DESIRABLE, SEXY WOMAN...

Le Paddy Wagon

Le Pad Wago

BECAUSE FRANKLY, AS A DETECTIVE--SHE **STEENKS!**

Ze End

The HYPNO-CRITE

STORY-EARL KRESS
PENCILS & LETTERS-JOHN COSTANZA
INKS-MIKE DECARLO
COLOR-DIGITAL CHAMELEON
ASSISTS-HARVEY RICHARDS
EDITS-HEIDI MACDONALD

CLAUDE!!

CLAUDE

WE GOT US THE RUN OF THE HOUSE, EH, BERTIE?

YEAH, YEAH! SURE, SURE! I *LIKE* SAUSAGE, HUBIE!

WB1803

I'VE *HAD* IT WITH YOU! YOU GOOD-FOR-NOTHING, LAZY WASTE OF SPACE!

TAP TAP TAP

IF YOU DON'T GET RID OF THOSE MICE, *YOU'LL* BE OUT OF HERE ON YOUR PAMPERED REAR!

OH, DEAR! I DON'T LIKE THE OUTDOORS! THERE'S TOO MUCH... AIR! I'LL SUFFOCATE!

PLEASE, NICE LITTLE MICE! PLEASE LET ME CATCH YOU AND EVICT YOU SO I WON'T HAVE TO GO... OUT THERE!

AHHH, GO COUGH UP A HAIR BALL, CAT!

TEE HEE HEE! LET HIM CATCH US! :GUFFAW:

HEY, MAYBE WE SHOULD LET HIM CATCH US!

CAT!

AUUUGGG-HHHH!!

CAT!

CATCH!

HELP!

SNAP OUT OF IT! I'VE GOT A PLAN! WE'RE GONNA PRETEND TO LET HIM HYPNOTIZE US AND THEN GET ALL THE CHEESE WE WANT!

SLAP SLAP

YEAH, YEAH! SURE, SURE! RIOT!

R-I-I-I-PP

Chatter chatter chatter

HOW TO HYPNOTIZE MICE

SHLURRRP

EEK!

CLAUDE

CRUNCH

CLAUDE

SAY, NOW... WHAT'S THIS?

HOW TO HYPNOTIZE MICE

CLAUDE

"MICE ARE VERY SMALL AND THEREFORE HAVE VERY LITTLE BRAINS..."

"CATS ARE MUCH LARGER, ERGO HAVE MUCH BIGGER BRAINS, ERGO ARE MUCH SMARTER. YEAH, YEAH, SURE, SURE."

CAT

BRAIN

MOUSE

BRAIN

"WHILE LOOKING AT THE SWINGING HOUR, ALL YOUSE MICE ARE IN MY POWER!"

Yes, master! We are in your power!

Yeah, yeah! power!

YOU ARE NOW CHICKENS!

SQUEAK-A-DOODLE-DOOOOOO!!

BUCK BUCK

MICE, FETCH MY SLIPPERS!

OKEY-DOODLE-DOO!

SPLURT

GLUE

GLUE

JUST PUT YOUR FEET IN THESE!

AH... COMFY!

MICE, BRUSH ME!

You got the power, Oh, King Minus!

AND NOW TO--

HUH?!?

MY KITTY FEET MUST BE SWOLLEN! THIS SLIPPER IS STUCK!

WHIIIRRR

WHAT IS THAT NOISE?

YANK! YANK! TUG!

WHIIIRRRR

YOW!

BRUSH

WHIIRRR

SCRAPE

SO LONG, SUCKER!

THOSE FILTHY RODENTS TRICKED ME! THEY'RE NOT NICE MICE AT ALL!

MOUSE

A-HA! THAT'S HOW IT REALLY WORKS!

HOW TO HYPNOTIZ ANYBODY

M I C E

ZZZZAP

Yes, master, we are in your power!

GULP

YOU KNOW, MAYBE THIS WASN'T SUCH A HOT IDEA AFTER ALL!

YEAH, YEAH. SURE, SURE.

CLA

THAT'S ALL FOLKS

GENTLEMEN, YOU SEE BEFORE YOU ONE OF THE MOST RARE AND EXPENSIVE ARTIFACTS KNOWN TO MAN...

CITY MUSEUM

...THE BING VASE!

GASP!

IT IS THE COMPANION PIECE TO THE HOPE DIAMOND AND IT IS *PRICELESS!*

BUT SIR, HOW CAN WE INSURE THE SAFETY OF SUCH A VALUABLE PIECE UNTIL THE *SHOWING* TOMORROW?

A Vase in the Crowd

HAVE NO FEAR, PALEONTOLOGICAL PEONS!

MASTER SLEUTH AND DIEHARD DETECTIVE **DUCK TWACY** IS ON THE JOB!!

SLAM!

WB1801

JESSE LEON McCANN: WRITER LEO BATIC: PENCILS
MIKE DeCARLO: INKS JOHN COSTANZA: LETTERS
DIGITAL CHAMELEON: COLORS HARVEY RICHARDS: ASSIST
HEIDI MacDONALD: EDITS

TAKE A BREATHER, GENTS! THAT VASE IS IN GOOD HANDS!

DETECTIVE TWACY, YOUR REPUTATION... UH, AMONG OTHER THINGS... PRECEDES YOU!

I HAVE DEVISED AN INGENIOUS APPARATUS TO PROTECT YOUR VASE!

FIRST, A HERMETICALLY-SEALED STRONG-BOX MADE FROM THE DENSEST METAL KNOWN TO MAN! THIS BABY WOULD WITHSTAND A A NUCLEAR BLAST, BOYS!

NEXT, I LOWER AN UNBREAKABLE ULTRA-PLEXIGLASS TUBE WITH BUILT-IN SENSORS SO SENSORIAL THAT ALARMS WOULD GO OFF IF AN ANT CRAWLED ON IT!

MIND YOU, I MEAN AN ITTY-BITTY BABY ANT, NOT THE BIG EQUATORIAL KIND!

FINALLY, I FILL THE GLASS TUBE WITH POISONOUS GAS AND SURROUND IT WITH FEROCIOUS, SLAVERING DOBERMAN GUARD DOGS!

YOU CAN REST EASY NOW, FELLAS! THERE'S NO WAY ANYBODY'S GETTIN' THEIR HANDS ON THAT VASE WITH DUCK TWACY ON DUTY.

VERY IMPRESSIVE, DETECTIVE. I ONLY HAVE ONE QUESTION...

...WOULDN'T IT WORK BETTER IF THE VASE WERE INSIDE THE STRONGBOX?

AH, HEH!... OH. YEAH.

JUST CHECKING TO SEE IF YOU GUYS WERE PAYING ATTENTION!

LATER THAT NIGHT...

CITY MUSEUM

TICK TICK TICK TICK

TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK

TICK TICK TICK

ZZZZZZ

SCRITCH SCRAPE DIG!

Well, it's ONE for the Bunny, TWO for the show, THREE to get ready, so go, Bugs, go! But don't you...

...WHAT THE HEY??

SAAAAAY! THIS AIN'T GRACELAND!

AW, I SHOULDA TURNED LEFT IN ALBUQUERQUE!

EH, EXCUSE ME, SLEEPIN' BEAUTY, WHAT'S WITH ALL THE SPECIAL EFFECTS?

WHA TH'?! WHOZZAT??

OH, IT'S YOU!' I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE POKING YOUR *FUZZY MUZZLE* IN HERE! WELL, LISTEN, MISTER, *NOBODY* FOOLS AROUND WHEN THE GREAT DETECTIVE *DUCK TWACY* IS ON DUTY! YOU GOT IT?

HEY, TAKE IT EASY, *OLD FAITHFUL.*

AND WHAT'S WITH THE STAGE NAME, *DAFFY?* ARE YOU MAKING UP PHONY JOB RÉSUMÉS AGAIN?

DON'T CALL ME DAFFY! I'M DUCK TWACY, *WORLD RENOWNED* INVESTIGATOR AND HARD-BOILED GANG-BUSTER. GOT IT?

LISTEN, I'VE GOT A VERY *IMPORTANT JOB* HERE, SO PUT AN EGG IN YOUR SHOE AND *SCRAMBLE*, OKAY??

SURE, SURE. WHATEVER YOU SAY, TOUGH GUY. JUST STOP WRINKLIN' THE MATERIAL!

I'LL TAKE MY *SOUVENIR* AND GO.

HOLY POTATOES IN A POT!

STOP! I *DEMAND* YOU HAND OVER THAT PRICELESS VASE AT ONCE!

OH, *NOW* YOU WANT ME TO STAY AND VISIT. WELL, YOU CAN JUST TALK TO THE *RABBIT'S FOOT*, BUSTER!

DON'T MAKE ME *GET UGLY*, RABBIT!

EH, YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE *NERVE* TO SWING.

OH, NO? WE'LL JUST SEE...

CLANG!

UH-OH.

CLANG

CRASH!

CRASH!

CLAMOR!

EEP!

CLATTER

CLOONG!

IT'S BEAUTIFUL IN A NOISY SORT OF WAY, ISN'T IT?

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO... HEY, WHERE'D HE GO?

SO LONG, ATTILA! SEE YOU IN THE FUNNY BOOKS! HEH HEH HEH!

MILITARY WEAPONS OF THE 20TH CENTURY

WOW! TANKS FOR THE MEMORIES!

YIKES.

WHO'S LAUGHING NOW, CARROT BREATH? HAND OVER THE VASE!

SURE, DOC. ANYTHING YOU SAY.

ACK! ARE YOU CRAZY?

THAT'S A PRETTY FANCY GARAGE DOOR OPENER YOU GOT THERE, DOC. DON'T WORRY, I'LL LET MYSELF OUT.

CLICK!

KA-THOOM!!!

SSSSSSS

YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE...

...THIS MEANS WAR.

GIVE ME THAT VASE, FUR FACE, OR I'LL GO **GLADIATOR** ON YOUR HEINIE!

CAREFUL, SPARTACUS!

I HEAR DEM CHARIOTS ARE HARD TO STEER WITHOUT A HORSE.

"STEER"?

CRASH!

CRUMBLE!

LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN! THIS CHARIOT DOESN'T NEED A HORSE!

OH, BRUDDAH!

SPROING

SPROING SPROING

OH, YEAH? EEE-HAW! NOW I'VE GOT YOU, YOU RELIC RUSTLER!

CRRREAK!

OOPS...

KER-

SMASH!

HEE HEE HEE! SO LONG, PROFESSOR! ENJOY PICKING UP THE PIECES!

I'LL HAVE TO DO THIS THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY--BY KNOCKING YOUR BLOCK OFF!

WHIIIISSSSHH

CRUSH

RIP

TEAR

SHRED

SMASH!

SAY, FUN-BOY, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DESTROYING CULTURE FASTER THAN TELEVISION. LET'S SAY WE TAKE IT *OUTSIDE*?

WHADDAYA SAY, DAFFY?

PAH-TOOEY! I TOLD YOU *NOT* TO CALL ME THAT! I'M *DUCK TWACY*, WORLD-FAMOUS DETECTIVE! TWACY, TWACY, TWACY!

DAFFY, DAFFY, DAFFY!

TWACY, TWACY, TWACY!

OOOOOOO! OOOOOOO! OOOOOOO! I'LL GET THAT RABBIT!

SMASH!

BEND!

OH, DAAAAFFY! IF YOU COME INTO THE *GIFT SHOP*, I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR VASE BACK!

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME!

SAY IT, DON'T *SPRAY IT*, DAFFY-- YOU RAINBIRD, YOU!

BREAK!

BASH!

OH, MY, DAFFY REALLY MUST START ATTENDING SOME ANGER MANAGEMENT CLASSES!

I PUT IT RIGHT OVER THERE.

OH! NO!

WHICH WAS IT AGAIN? THIS ONE? OOPS!

HEY! WATCH IT!

OR MAYBE IT WAS THIS ONE!

OR MAYBE THIS ONE!

LOOK OUT!

OR THIS ONE!

STOP THAT!

ARE YOU CRAZY??

OH, WAIT. I REMEMBER! I LEFT THE *REAL VASE* OVER THERE.

THANK GOODNESS!

COME TO PAPA, BINGY-BOY! NOW I CAN RETURN YOU TO MY **STRONG-BOX** FOR...

CRASH

TINKLE

FLING!

...SAFE-KEEPING?

OH, DAFFY. YOU DID A BAD, BAD THING.

NOOOOOOO!

I CAUGHT IT! THE BING VASE IS SAVED! VICTORY IS MINE! THE GREAT DETECTIVE DUCK TWACY WINS AGAIN! HA! IN YOUR FACE, RABBIT!

EH, YA WIN SOME AND YA LOSE SOME. LIFE HAS A FUNNY WAY OF SURPRISING YOU.

CRASH

UH-OH!

BOOM!

I HATE SURPRISES.

GET OUT AND STAY OUT!

OH, GREAT! AFTER WRECKING THE BING VASE, DUCK TWACY WILL NEVER WORK IN THIS TOWN AGAIN!

I'LL HELP YOU FIND A NEW JOB. LET'S LOOK IN THE CLASSIFIEDS.

BESIDES, I HAPPEN TO KNOW IT WASN'T THE REAL BING VASE THAT WAS DESTROYED, ANYWAY!

IT WASN'T? THEN WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REAL VASE, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE??

OH, I'M SURE YOU'LL READ ALL ABOUT IT IN THE PAPERS.

THE End

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"